THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

VOL VI WASHINGTON CITY D C. JUNE 18, 1842. XXIV—WHOLE NO 283

THE HUNTRESS

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL,

At the corner of North B and Third st. Capitol Hill.

SELECTED TALES.

From the Phila. Saturday Courier.

THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'I want a quarter of a dollar, Jane.

This was addressed by a miserable creature, bloated and disfigured by intemperance, to a woman, whose thin, pale face, and heart broken look, told but too plainly that she was the drunkard's wife.

'Not a quarter of a dollar, John! Surely you will not waste a quarter of a dollar of my hard earnings, when you know that I can scarcely get food and decent clothing for the children!

As the wife said this, she looked up into her husband's face with a sad appealing expression.

'I must have a quarter, Jane,' was the firm reply.

'O, John! remember our little ones. The cold weather will soon be here, and I have not yet been able to get them shoes: If you will not earn any thing yourself, do not waste the little my hard labor can procure. Will not a sixpence do? Surely that is enough for you to spend for——'

'Nothing will do but a quarter, Jane, and that I must have, if I steal it!' was the prompt and somewhat earnest reply.

Mrs. Jarvis laid aside her work mechanically, and rising, went to a drawer, and from a cup containing a single dollar in small pieces, her little all, took out a quarter of a dollar, and turning to her husband said, as she handed it to him—

'Remember that you are taking the bread out of your children's mouths!'

'Not so bad as that, I hope, Jane, the drunkard replied, as he clutched the money eagerly—something like a feeble smile flitting across his disfigured and distorted countenance.

'Yes, and worse!' was the response in a sadder tone than that which the wife had at first spoken.

'How worse, Jane!'

'John!' and the wife spoke with a sudden energy, while her countenance lighted up with a strange gleam, 'John! I cannot bear this much longer! I feel myself sinking every day. And you—who pledged yourself—'

Here the voice of the poor woman gave way, and covering her face with her hands, she bent her head upon her bosom, and sobbed and wept hysterically.

The drunkard looked at her for a moment, and then turning hurriedly, passed from the room. For some moments after the door had closed upon her husband, did Mrs. Jarvis stand, sobbing and weeping. Then slowly returning to her chair near the window, she resumed her work, with an expression of countenance that was sad and hopeless.

In the mean time, the poor wretch who had thus reduced his family to a state of painful destitution, after turning away from his door, walked slowly along the street with his head bowed down, as if engaged in to him, altogether a new employment, that of self communion. All at once a hand was laid familiarly upon his shoulders, and a well-known voice said—

'Come, John, let's have a drink.

Jarvis looked up with a bewildered air, and the first thing that caught his eye, after it glanced away from the face of one of his drinking cronies, was the sign with bright gold letters, bearing the words, 'Eagle Coffee House.' That sign was as familiar to him as the face of one of his children. At the same moment that his eye rested upon this, creating an involuntary impulse to move towards the tavern door, his old crony caught hold of his coat collar, and gave him a pull in the same direction. But much to the surprise of the latter, Jarvis resisted this attempt to give his steps a direction that would lead him into his old accustomed haunt.

'Won't you drink this morning, Jarvis?' asked the other, with a look of surprise.

There was evidently a powerful struggle going on in the mind of the drunkard. This lasted only for a moment or two, when he said loudly and emphatically—

'No!'

And instantly broke from his old companion, and hurried on his way.

A loud laugh followed him, but he heeded it not. Ten minutes walk brought him to the store of a respectable tradesman.

'Is Mr. *R*—— in?' he asked, as he entered

'Back at the desk was the reply of the clerk.

And Jarvis walked back with a resolute air.

'Mr. R——, I want to sign the pledge.

'You, Jarvis?' M. R—— said, in tones of gratified surprise.

'Yes, me. Mr R. It's almost a hopeless case—but here goes to do my best.'

'Are you fully sensible of what you are about doing, Jarvis?'

'I think I am, Mr. R——. I've drank nothing since yesterday morning; and with the help of Him above, I am determined never to drink another drop as long as I live! So read me the pledge, and let me sign it.'

Mr. R—— turned at once to the constitution of the Washington Temperance Society, and read the pledge thereunto annexed:

We the undersigned, do pledge ourselves to each other, as gentlemen, that we will not, hereafter, drink any spirituous liquors, wine, malt, or cider, unless in sickness, and under the prescription of a physician.'

Jarvis took the pen in his hand, that trembled so he could scarcely make a straight mark on paper, and enrolled his name among the hundreds of those who, like him, had resolved to be men once more. This done, he laid down the quarter of a dollar which he had obtained from his wife, the admission fee of all who joined the society. As he turned from the tradesman's store, his step was firmer, and his head more erect than, in a sober state, he had carried it for many a day.

From thence he proceeded to a hatter's shop.

'Well, Jarvis,' was uttered in a rather cool, repulsive tone, as he entered.

'Are you not in want of a journeyman, Mr. Warren?'

'I don't want you, Jarvis.'

'If you will give me work, I will never get drunk again, Mr. Warren.'

'You've said that too many times, Jarvis. The last time you went off when I was hurried for work, and caused me to disappoint a customer, I determined never to have any thing more to do with you.'

'But I'll never disappoint you again,' urged the poor man earnestly.

'It's no use for you to talk to me, Jarvis. You and I are done with each other. I have made up my mind never again to have a man in my shop who drinks rum.'

'But I've joined the temperance society, Mr. Warren,

'I don't care if you have, in two weeks you'll be lying in the gutter.'

'I'll never drink liquor again if I die,' Jarvis said solemnly.

'Look here, you vagabond,' the master hatter said, in angry tones, coming from behind the counter, and standing in front of the individual he was addressing—'If you are not out of this shop in two minutes by the watch, I'll kick you into the street! so there now, take your choice to go out, or be kicked out.'

Jarvis turned sadly away without a reply, and passed out of the door which he had entered with a heart full of hope, now pained, and almost ready to recede from his earnest resolution and pledge to become a sober man, and a better husband and father. He felt utterly discouraged. As he walked slowly along the street, the fumes of a coffee house which he was passing, unconsciously, struck upon his sense, and immediately came an almost overpowering desire for his accustomed potation. He paused—

'Now that I try to reform they turn against me,' said he, bitterly. 'It is no use, I am gone past hope.'

One step was taken towards the tavern door, when it seemed as if a strong hand held him back.

'No—no,' he murmured 'I have taken the pledge, and I will stand by it, if I die.'

Then moving resolutely onward, he soon found himself near the door of another hatter's shop. Hope again kindled up in his bosom, and he entered.

'Don't you want a hand Mr. Mason?' he asked in a hesitating tone.

'Not a drunken one Jarvis,' was the repulsive answer.

'But I've reformed, Mr. Mason.

'So I should think from your looks.'

'But, indeed, Mr. Mason, I have quit drinking and taken the pledge—'

'To break it again in three days. Perhaps three hours.

'Won't you give me work, Mr. Mason, if I promise to be sober.'

'No. For I would not give a copper for your promise.'

Poor Jarvis turned away. When he had placed his hand to the pledge, he dreamed not of these repulses and difficulties. He was a good workman, and he thought any of his old employers would be glad to get him back again, as soon as they learned of his having signed the total abstinence pledge. But he had so often promised amendment, and so often broken his promise, and disappointed them, that they had lost all confidence in him—at least two to whom he had thus far made application.

After leaving the shop of Mr. Mason, Jarvis seemed altogether irresolute. He would walk on a few steps, and then pause to commune with his troubled and bewildered thoughts.

'I will try Lankford,' he said at length, half aloud—'he will give me work, surely.'

A brisk walk of some ten minutes brought him to the door of a small hatter's shop, in a retired street. Behind the counter of this shop stood an old man, busily employed in ironing a hat—there was something benevolent in his countenance and manner. As Jarvis entered, he looked up, and a shade passed quickly over his face.

'Good morning, Mr. Lankford,' Jarvis said, bowing, with something like timidity and shame in his manner.

'Are you not afraid to come here, John?' replied the old man sternly.

'I am ashamed to come, but not afraid. You will not harm me, I know.'

'Don't trust to that, John? Did you not steal, aye, that is the word—did you not steal from me the last time I employed you.' The old man in manner was stern and energetic.

'I was so wicked as to take a couple of skins, Mr. Lankford, but I did very wrong, and am willing to repay you if you give me work. I was in liquor when I did it, and when in liquor, I have no distinct consciousness of any action.'

'Give you work, indeed! *O* no, John, I cannot give you another chance to rob me.'

'But I will not get drunk any more. And you know Mr. Lankford, while I *was* a sober man, and worked for you, I never wronged you out of a sixpence worth.'

'Won't get drunk any more! Ah John, I have lived too long in the world, and have seen too much, to heed such promises.'

'But I am in earnest, Mr. Lankford, I signed the pledge this morning.'

'*You!*' in a tone of surprise.

'Yes; I signed it.'

'Ah John,' after a pause, and shaking his head incredulously, 'I cannot credit your word, and I am sorry for it.

'I have signed the pledge, and I am really determined to be a reformed man—will you give me work, Mr. Lankford?

The old man thought for a few moments, and then said half sorrowfully, I am afraid of you John. You are such an old offender, on the score of drunkenness that I have no confidence in your power to keep the pledge.'

'Then what *shall* I do!' the poor wretch exclaimed, in tones that made the heart of the old man thrill—for nature and pathos were in them.

'Now that I am trying in earnest to do better, no one will give me a word of encouragement, or a helping hand. Heaven help me! for I am forsaken of man.

'Have you been to see Warren?' asked the old man.

'Yes, and he threatened to kick me out of his shop.

'Mason wants a hand I know. He will no doubt be glad to employ you.

'I have tried him, but he will not give me work.

Mr. Lankford stood thoughtful and irresolute for some moments. He pitied from his heart the poor creature who thus imporant so earnest for work, and whose trembling hand indicated that he had forborne, at least for a time, his accustomed stimulus. But he did not wish to have him in his shop, for he had no confidence in him. At length he said—

'John if you will bring me a certificate from Mr. R——, that you have signed the total abstinence pledge, I will give you another trial. But if you disappoint me again, you and I are done forever.

The countenance of Jarvis brightened up instantly. He turned quickly away, without reply, and hurried off to the store of Mr. R——, the Secretary of the Society he had joined. The certificate was of course obtained.

'And you have joined, sure enough, John, Mr. Lankford said, in a changed tone, as he glanced over the certificate.

'Indeed, *I* have, Mr. Lankford.'

'And you seem in earnest.

'If I was in earnest about anything in my life, I am in earnest now.

'Keep to your pledge, then, John, and all will be well. While you were a sober man, I preferred you to any journeyman in my shop. Keep, sober—and you shall never want a day's work while I am in business.'

'By the aid of Him who knows how much in earnest I am, I will be true to my pledge,' Jarvis said meekly, and yet in a solemn tone.

'*Only* trust in Him, John, and He will be strength in weakness.'

'I will try,' was the humble and sincere answer.

The poor man was now shown his place in the shop, and once again he resumed his work, though under a far different impulse than had, for years, served him to action. But his nerves were all unstrung. His hand shook so that he could with difficulty use, with the required skill, the implements of his calling. He experienced, likewise a sinking, sickening feeling—and at time a dizziness and obscurity of mind would suddenly come over him, exciting the liveliest emotions of fear, lest nature would not bear up, under so sudden a withdrawal of its accustomed stimulus. Gradually, however, as his mind became intently fixed upon his work, and his body felt the impulse of manual activities a slight reaction took place, and the whole machinery of his physical frame moved on with something approaching to a healthy tone.—His hand grew steadier, though it still trembled.

Two hours brought his regular dinner time, when Jarvis, who began to feel the want of food, returned home, with new and strange feelings about his heart. One impulse was to tell his wife what he had done, and what he was doing. But then he remembered how often he had mocked her new springing hopes—how often he had promised amendment, and once even joined a temperance society, only to relapse into a lower and more degraded condition.

'No no,' he said to himself, after debating the question in his mind, as he walked towards home—'I will first present some fruit of my repentance. I will give such an assurance as will create confidence and hope.'

Mrs. Jarvis did not raise her eyes to the face of her husband, as he entered. The sight of that once loved countenance, distorted and disfigured, ever made her heart sick when she looked upon it. Jarvis seated himself quietly in a chair, and held out his hands for his youngest child, not over two years old, who had no consciousness of his father's degradation.

(*To be continued.*)

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL, south

The proprietor has removed to the and side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th by 13th sts. to the House lately occupied rs C. COLTMAN, where he will be happy S ertain his old customers and strang—

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILL
et An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets. yrictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies oet discovered for the cure of these com plaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerfu in their action, and may be taken without he knowledge of the most intimate friend These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. Fo dale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T et Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, O by Linthicum.

PROPOSALS
FOR
PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controversia Discussion, that took place in the Cit of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remark able controversal discussion of moder times, having gone through twenty-one ed tions in England and Ireland, where it i still read with extraordinary vidity, an in the United States passed through thre editions, all of which are exhusted to th last copy; and the demand for it from a quarters, Catholic and Protestant, bein still very great, it is proposed to re-publis it in Weekly Numbers at such a price a to put it within the reach of all without puressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wis the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remit ing one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents:—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 116 An St. Boston;—Henry Mc Kean, . Willing Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica, N. Y.;—r.T Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.;—tr. Peter Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this grea controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and ha also been the happy means of bringing grea numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the —value.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that has just opened a Groc ery Store in that noted building on Penn Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, former occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store and latterly by the office of the Native American where he will be happy to ac commodate all who may favor him with heir custom, with every article in the Gro

$100 REWARD.
DR. STORM'S SPECIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strict tures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the bretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money. Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? One hun dred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this com pound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞ For sale in Washington city by Rob ert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

NOTICE.

As there will be but one boat on the route on Sunday, the PHENIX will make five trips on that day between Washington and Alexanderia.

Leaving Alexandria at 3 and 10 A. M. and 1, 3, and 5 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Washington at 9 and 11 A. M. and tw 4, and 6 o'clock P. M.

JAMES GUY, Jr, Captain;

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

pb G. Watterston, Esq—The above work is just Wblished, with a frontispiece of the Statue of hashington by Greenough, and contains every ta ng relating to the history of washington, and hs progress and improvements since its origin else citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide hi all its object of curiosity, and to every thing or e that a stranger would be desirous to ma ts tntmself acquainted with, while a sojourner in it toan resident abroad. It gives a true picture of wbshington, though not a mere picture book—hai sat institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but olits factorily described. It sketches its manners ous toms, manners, and religious and moral tone, of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the conditi of the legal and medical professions—its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the com mittees of Congress, and a great variety of useful local; and general information which a resident a well as a stranger would be pleased to possess Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in washington, are two at con siderable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other, of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania, avenue.

p Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory
AND
UPHOLSTERER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the rail road depot and Capitol gate will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat, Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, so fa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of whic are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establish ment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furnitr

CONFECTIONARY

THE SUBSCRIBER having remove from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between d and 4th street, beow the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Pub lic in General, that he is prepared so furnish at the shortest notice every variet fthartic le in his line; Cakes of every de re ption, Candies in every variety, Frui Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retai, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the foowing Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broccoli, Coards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Gass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch stntuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excelle for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silve. Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roo s Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ hese seeds are put up in small add onvenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful de scriptio n, comprise a the new varieties Odesandbe sold at the New York prices.

**rders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part othe, United States.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd, Esq.*

Of this long establ.shed house, for convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants:

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23, 1840.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontin ued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

MICHAEL McDERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING USINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue between Third and Four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

MRS. HALL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL
WASHINGTON.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted laid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have hokly the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only exter nal test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the ilar of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in avor.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.
Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, be tween Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above.

JAMES H BIRCH.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

CHARLES CAHAN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and trangers, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage hereto fore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gaesby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principels of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter, either in a negative or positive state of electro, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparation adapted to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them the symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician and candidate used with perfect safety and success with dieting or inconvenience.